

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

VOL. 21. No. 18

GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1919

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

"JIM" TELLS OF SHIP'S POET AND GIVES POEM.

Geona, Italy, -
Dec. 20, 1919.

Will celebrate my birthday by writing you, although it doesn't seem much like a birthday to me just now. I fully expected to spend it in Rome, and last night I had a great disappointment when I found out that things had taken a turn for the worse and the chef in my department went, and so I had to stay on the job.

In my present mood I am going to inflict upon you a sample of what I go through with often when the ship's poet lariat waxes feverish. I usually copy his efforts for him, to accommodate him, and thus I enjoy them two times to your once. Below is a sample of what a married man with two children can do when all "het" up. You can see for yourself that the poem below was motivated under strenuous emotional circumstances. He came aboard the other night laboring greatly and taking a starboard tack into a heavy sea. His tops'ls were double reefed and his lee scuppers were awash, but nevertheless he sat him down and delivered himself of this. He never writes except when he is "let," and says he must be drunk before the muse will move him. You would never guess, would you, that this "gem" was spontaneous? It has all the earmarks of having been given considerable thought. How inescapably expressive it is; how appealing; how—words fail me. I am not sure which one of the muses moved him to do this; whether there were more than one muse or what they, or it, used to move him with. I should judge, however, that nothing less than a blunt instrument or a bare bodkin could induce a mere mortal to pour his soul out in such a libation. Here goes:

To leave you, dear it was hard,
The hardest thing of all,
But I am not a slacker,
When I hear my country's call.

I used to be with you often,
Those beautiful, happy days,
But it makes me blue to think
That we are far away.

Some day in the near future,
This great conflict will end,
And the sailor boy who loves you
Will come back to you again.

It is the duty of every girl
Who is left behind
To always remember the boy
She loved
Who is on the firing line.

He did not want to leave you
For he has gone to risk his life;
He is a true American
And upholds the Stars and Stripes.

The girls here are beautiful
Most everywhere you roam;
But are nothing to compare
With the ones at home.

I told you when I kissed you,
Those little lips so sweet,
That I was going to leave you,
And again we may never meet.

Don't give up, my darling,
If you love me, you will wait,
If we don't meet on earth,
We will meet at the Golden Gate!

Some girls are not patient,
Who will not wait so long,
Will go and love a slacker
When their sailor boy is gone.

When he goes to fight the battle
For his country and for you,
His thoughts are always resting
On the one he thinks is true.

When he returns in years to come
And finds you false,
His whole life will be ruined
And his happiness lost.

Don't bear this strain, little girl
Make your love be true,
Greet the boy in blue
When he comes marching back to you.

Throw your arms about him,
Let him kiss your sweet little lips
Then he will joyfully tell you
About all his wonderful trips.

Do not respect a slacker,
They don't deserve a chance,
The boys who you should honor
Are the boys who go to France.

I will close this letter hoping
You will be mine some day,
As I bid you good bye for this hour
And good bye for this day.

If it's good bye for a month

He loves you true as ever,
So good bye for a year,
And perhaps good bye for ever.

It doesn't take a fellow long to become famous on this ship at this rate. As soon as a chap gets one off, there is a rush to get copies to send to the folks "to home." The other day, in looking over a North Carolina country paper, I saw a poem that had been composed on this ship by a certain boy, but another fellow had sent it to his home paper with the modest remark that he had committed it, was guilty and would take the consequences. They think nothing of plagiarizing, so if I ever write anything like the above, I am going to have it copyrighted without delay. Poets and would-be poets are thick on this ship. One has only to let loose one poem and straightway he becomes famous. If I can find them, will send you copies of some which were composed while on the first trip to France, about submarines ostensibly real submarines, but in reality, imaginary. Some of the fellows have read these things so often that they actually believe we sank a U-boat.

Had my hair cut yesterday evening, and have decided to wait till we get back home before trying it again. (Getting your hair cut in the navy is called "getting your ears set out.") I have been asked a dozen times to day what has happened to me. One fellow said the back of my head looked like a winding stairway. After a barber has shaved a man, the man has to get out of the chair and wash the lather off of his own face and then the barber lays him down and squirts about an ounce of "fo-fo" him, which you can smell a block away. It pollutes the air for yards around a man. The negro sailors (mess attendants) like it very much. (Yes they shave negroes and Chinamen or any variety of human being in the best shops, if he has the price to pay. Italy is very democratic, in some ways.)

They are getting along mighty slow with the unloading, and as we shall probably load up before going back to Philadelphia, since the war is over, I expect we shall be here five or six weeks yet. I don't mind it much, either, because the sea is so much smoother later in the Spring. In January, it hardly stops storming and blowing for more than a few hours at a time, and in such time life on ship-board becomes mighty cramped and disagreeable. I don't care how rough it is, as long as the sun shines and you can go on deck without getting drenched. Write to me whenever you can.

Love,
Jim

White wash for outside use
Slake 1 bushel of quicklime in 12 gallons of hot water. Dissolve 2 pounds of common salt and 1 pound of sulphate of zinc in 2 gallons of boiling water and mix this with the slaked lime. Then add 2 gallons of skim milk and mix thoroly. Spread lightly over the surface with a broad brush.

White wash for interior use
Slake quicklime with boiling water. Cover as soon as the water is added. Strain after slacking, and put into a gallon of salt dissolved in hot water, 1 pound of Spanish whiting, 2 pounds of rice paste, and 1 pound of glue, dissolved in warm water. Mix these thoroly, cover and set aside a few days to ripen.

VICTORY LIBERTY BONDS BEST OF INVESTMENT.

Alanta, April 28—The Victory Liberty Loan offers the final opportunity for American people to subscribe to the Government securities of large denominations, for financing the great war. Invest now before the books are closed and be numbered among the millions of citizens who loaned their money to bring the war to a speedy conclusion.

This is the appeal made by Victory Loan workers throughout the Sixth Federal Reserve District, by county and district workers. Its effect is being felt through an avalanche of subscriptions being reported to headquarters. As the campaign advances the gloom which seemed to have settled over the district before April 21st is rapidly disappearing. Every day counties are being reported "over the top" with a wide distribution of the securities.

Reports from county chairman indicate that aside from the fact that this is the last chance to subscribe to the Liberty Loan, the attractive investment feature of the Victory Loan are bringing thousands of sales from unexpected quarters. People are beginning to realize that a Government security paying 3½ per cent interest is not offered every day. This being the last popular war loan, the investor does not want to lose the opportunity to put his money where it will bring the largest possible return with the strongest backing.

The first week of the Victory Loan campaign is drawing to a close with a better showing for the Sixth District than in any previous drive. While official reports from the Treasury department do not show up very well, district officials have information from county chairmen showing that this district has placed a larger proportion of its quota at this time than at the same period in previous campaigns.

It has been surprising to some chairmen how easy it has been to sell the Victory Loan. In some quarter it was thought the people would not buy again, but in many instances these very counties were the first to be reported over.

RUSSEL-HAMILTON.

A very beautiful wedding was that of Miss Mabel Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hamilton of this city, to Lieut. Donald Russell, who recently returned from aerial service in France, which was solemnized by Rev. R. J. Craig, of Donelson, at the Cumberland Presbyterian church, last Saturday afternoon.

After an attractive musical program rendered by Mrs. Herbert Carlen and Mrs. W. A. Howard, the bride entered the exquisitely decorated church with her father, who gave her in marriage. With Lieut. Russell was his best man, Lieut. David Lansden. The bride's cousin, Miss Lucile Gattis, was bride's maid, and her sister, Mrs. Cullin Anderson, of Lebanon, was matron of honor. The double ring ceremony was used, and little Marguerite Anderson was ring bearer.

The bride carried a shower of Russell roses, and Miss Gattis and Mrs. Anderson carried Aaron Ward roses.

The ushers were Messrs. C. D. Daniel, J. C. Darwin, John Milton and Hardy Lansden.

Immediately after the ceremony Lieut. and Mrs. Russell,

left for a visit to New York City, after which they will be at home in Granville, Tennessee.

Many beautiful wedding presents were received—Putnam County Herald.

STONE.

Miss Mai McCain was the dinner guest of Oka Roberts Sunday.

Gladdys Cherry and Lella Stone were the dinner guests of Lellie Heady, Sunday.

Miss Kate Shoulders has returned from Nashville, where she has been attending school.

George Authur Dudley and wife spent Sunday with W. C. Spivey and wife.

Orvel and Nannie Allen of Free State spent Sunday with Ara Polson.

Amlet Myatt and wife, and two daughters, Etta and Viola, and Bettie Elrod took dinner with John Maynard and family.

Mrs. Aulty Shoulders and children, Bob Meadows and family spent Thursday night with Wyatt Jones at North Springs. From there they motored to Red Springs to see Herman Shoulders who recently returned from overseas.

Luke and Jordon Hanner were the dinner guests of Josh Hanner and family Sunday.

Ollie Abbey, Iva and Ada McCain and Sid McCain took dinner at Tobe McCain's Easter.

Mrs. R. B. Crowder and Mrs. Johnnie Stone were the dinner guests of Mrs. Aulta Shoulders Easter.

Jim Meadows and wife R. L. Meadows and wife and Tom Meadows took dinner with J. E. Sadler and wife Easter.

Hawkum Craghead visited his sister Mrs. L. F. Crowder Sunday.

Mrs. Jim Meadows is visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnnie Stone. Hilman Shoulders and Victor Savings spent Tuesday with Mrs. Aulta Shoulders.

Pony Clark, who is in on a 12 days furlough was the guest of Mrs. Aulta Shoulders Monday.

Hens, or Men—Which is Worth More?

Which is worth more, a hen or a man? Some of the Methodist leaders say that for practical purposes the hen will have to be accorded the palm. And the way of it is this: For many years past the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, have given for foreign missions an average of less than fifty cents apiece a year. It has been only a few weeks since that amount was less than the price of a dozen eggs—often poor eggs too. Imagine a full grown man standing at the altar of sacrifice and saying: "Lord, here are a dozen eggs; take these and evangelize the world."

Now, just an ordinary hen Plymouth Rock, Leghorn, or just common barn yard—will lay at least a hundred eggs a year. At that rate the contribution of an average hen, if devoted to the evangelization of the world, would be as great as those of a half dozen average Methodist men. Somebody says: "The Lord never put this world task upon the chickens, but it might be done more quickly if we turned over to them the financial part of it." Certainly if all the eggs produced in the next five years by the hens belonging to Southern Methodists were turned into the Centenary fund, the desired \$35,000,000 would be provided several times over.

And the comparison does not apply to Southern Methodists alone. There are a number of other denominations whose men, in their gifts for missions, would suffer sadly by comparison with the hen.

PUPILS CONTINUE TO DO EXCELLENT WORK.

The pupils of the Jackson County High School continue to do excellent work, which is shown by the reports below. By the co-operation of each patron the closing weeks of the school can be made the most successful of the entire session.

1st, 2nd, and 3rd Grades.

Honor Roll week ending April 25th. First Grade.

Will Grundy Quarles, (leader.) Roy McCawley, leader. Leon Raines. Cordell Brooks. Buster Posto, leader. Pauline Rush, leader. Anna Clay Raines, leader. Mary F. Gaines. Anna Lee Smith.

Second Grade.

Willie Raines, leader. Cordell Smith. Joe West. Ray Tardy. James Montgomery. Robert Kinnard. Ben Jackson. William C. Anderson. Ray Anderson. Evelin Young. Willie West. Zella Smith. Christine Roberts. Celia Morgan. Lucy Henson. Mary Dennis.

Third Grade.

Cordell Hestand, leader. Floy Johnson. Victor McDearman. Ernest Hestand. Aline Brooks. Ruth Young. Rosamond Lynch.

On Friday afternoon the following program was given:

Song—Just March and Shout. Number Work—Primer classes. Third Grade Papers: Aline Brooks. Floy Johnson. Ernest Hestand. Cordell Hestand. Victor McDearman. First Reader Number Work. Second Grade Number Work. Happy Song.

We were delighted to have with us, Mrs. Frank Anderson, Mrs. W. H. Dudley, Mrs. V. B. Brooks, Mrs. J. L. McCawley and Miss Nora Spivey.

6th and 7th Grades.

Pupils making grade "A" during week ending April 25: Alice Elizabeth Tardy, Louise Settle, Georgia Whitaker, Willard Johnson. Making grade "a": Rose Sadler, Edna Smith, Ruth Quarles, Lucile Gist, Ione Young, Ara Meadows. Making grade "B": Mary Smith, Vivian Reeves, Willie Dixon.

Honor Roll-Extra Department: Rose Sadler, Ruth Quarles, Ara Meadows, Lucile Gist, Louise Settle, Mary Smith, Georgia Whitaker, Edna Horner, Ione Young, Alice Elizabeth Tardy.

Good Department:

Willie Dixon. Georgia Dudley. Cordell Young.

If your child's name is not on the honor roll, ask him why? He will say that the hateful teacher takes his name for everything he does. Then ask him why so many names appear on the honor roll for excellent deportment. He can't answer that. Then give him to understand it had better be on next week or there will be trouble in the home.

Then you have done something good for the school and for your child.

PARENT TEACHERS' PROGRAM.

The following Parent Teachers

program will be given May, 13. This is the last program to be given. All members are urged to be present, and all visitors will be welcome.

Song—Onward Christian Soldier, led by Miss Carter.

Roll Call—Answer with quotation containing some interesting thought of child life.

Reading—Grace Gentry. School Discipline—W. N. Hix.

Song—Ada Ann McDearman, Mary F. Gaines, Sallie Keen Gist, Celia Crawford Morgan, Floy Johnson.

Reading—Ara Meadows. Round Table Discussion—Subject "Importance of proper grading," led by Rev. O. P. Gentry and Miss Blanche Tinsley.

Trio—Mrs. H. L. McDearman, Miss Stella McDearman, Miss Aline McDearman.

COOKEVILLE R. 7.

Cumberland Presbyterian church met at Spring creek church last Wednesday to transact their church matter. The people and the church donated about \$40 to erect a tomb at Rev. M. W. Swearingin's grave at Spring creek cemetery.

Several went to Cookeville last Saturday to see the war tank.

Herman Gentry, of Gainesboro R. 1, was here last Monday on business.

Thier was a large crowd at Spring creek last Sunday.

Mrs. Ben A. Fox is improving slow.

Ben A. Fox and J. D. Smith went to Cookeville last Saturday on business.

Henry Moore went to Algood. The Baptist and Christian brethren assisted the Presbyterian brothers in taking care of their preachers and delegates during the setting of their presbytery at Spring creek.

Mrs. Ben A. Fox is improving. Mrs. Annie Roberts visited Geo. Roberts last Saturday.

Sunday-school at Spring creek is progressing nicely.

Dr. Moore, of Algood, was here to see Mrs. Ben A. Fox last Saturday.

Pate Smith died last Friday and was buried at J. O. Smith's Saturday evening.

March Ray of Spring creek found a pearl recently.

Marvin Roberts and family visited Geo Roberts last Saturday night.

Mrs. W. A. Gentry is very low. George Hawkins and daughter of White county visited relatives here last week.

Daniel Allen had his land surveyed recently.

Tony Smith wants to sell his farm.

Farmers are busy getting ready to plant corn.

Mrs. M. J. Roberts is improving very slow.

Price Green and Monroe Webb visited M. M. Bay on Spring creek last Sunday.

There was a large crowd at the Easter egg hunt at P. D. Bartlett's last Sunday.

Caskets and Coffins.

We have just received a full and complete line of caskets and coffins from the Southern Coffin and Casket Co., of Knoxville. We have them in all sizes and our prices will meet with your approval. When in need of undertakers good, see these before you buy. Call in person, or on the Home telephone.

Respectfully,
Pate Bros. & Co.